

Editor's Correspondence.

MR. GLEAD DIVISION, No. 228, July 7, 1851.

BRO. GORMAN:—Our Division is moving slowly but steadily onward, and as we roll, we gather now and then some of our friends, which helps to fill the ranks, in that pleasant march towards the Fort of Total Abstinence. Our honest opinion is, that no man can feel and know himself safe, that handles and plays with the scorpion; no more can he that indulges in the moderate use of spirituous liquors. Therefore, our prayer and hearty desire is, that the day is not far distant when the whole Church of Christ will come out on the side of total abstinence. The Church, the Christian, is represented as being the light of the world, and says the Word of God, if that light which is in us, be darkness, how great is that darkness! If the inspired writer, in wonder and astonishment, had to inquire as to the greatness of that darkness, oh! my Christian friends, let us stop and think; examine into this matter; and should we, upon an honest examination, say, a prayerful examination, find that that cloud is hanging over the horizon of our minds, as rational, intelligent, and accountable beings, possessing of immortal souls, capable of such unspeakable happiness in all Eternity, should we not seek to have it removed? Does it not seem that we should be willing to make any sacrifices that would tend in the least, to the procuring of that happiness that will never end, when one has made a greater sacrifice for us than we could ever dare to think of doing for ourselves? S. A. P.

TRIO, N. C., July 21, 1851.

BRO. GORMAN:—On the 4th July, Dr. John H. Montgomery and I, organized Rocky Mount Division, No. 245, of the Sons of Temperance. This Division is situated in a sparsely settled section of country, and can never grow to be large in numbers, yet I have no doubt but that it will do a great deal of good. There were present 12 or 15 Charter members, the larger part of whom withdrew from other Divisions to form this. They have erected a very neat and commodious Hall for their meetings, on the summit of a very high hill in view of Little River, and the whole scenery, is one of beauty and romance. Jas. W. McKee, W. F. J. Ballard, and A. C. McRae, Sec.

NATHL. KNIGHT, D. G. W. P.

HERTFORD, N. C., July 15, 1851.

BRO. GORMAN:—Our Division has seldom figured in print, and but for a regular return, you might think that it had ceased to exist. But in reflecting upon what a mighty work we are engaged, and what we are vain enough to believe we have performed, our hearts swell with gladness, and the tear of joy flows involuntarily to the eye of humanity. We therefore ask your indulgence for a little self-gratulation. Our Division numbers about forty, and there are in the Town, a Union of the Daughters, and a Section of Cadets. Our numbers are small, but we can boast of as firm and energetic a band as were ever linked together by the triple chain of Love, Purity and Fidelity. Providence has smiled propitiously upon our labors. Wherever we go, intemperance spreads its wings of gloom in flight, and the blighting shadow of her pinion hovers only over the ruined heart of the hopeless drunkard, or the frozen charities of the selfish bigot. We have frequent meetings in public, at all of which the hard rock of human sin and the pure waters of conviction gush forth to refresh and reward our labor. Our cause finds an advocate in every humane heart, and wins the approval of every thinking man. In vain does sophistry endeavor to fetter public opinion by the cord of casuistry—in vain is the Church invoked to ban our cause. Men see the ends of drinking, and not the voice of appetite or the tricks of sophistry can mislead their judgment as to the best method of arresting its mischiefs. And the Church leads us with her free and unbridled blessings, and showers her benedictions upon our service in her cause. In vain the clamor of appetite tames her confused notes in unison with the priestly drawl of the creed-stickler, and seeks to dull the ear to the sweet anthems of Temperance. Wherever we go we leave our mark; from every quarter of our country we have received encouragement. And as well may the Alpine pebble aspire to stay the impetuous avalanche, as that passion or prejudice still the teachings of our Order, whilst its voice is that of humanity, and its acts those of Charity. Our citizens deserve our thanks for the promptness with which they have espoused our cause, and the fellowship they feel for us. Our country is fast becoming temperate, and as to population, there is not a more temperate Town in the State than Hertford. Happy indeed for our Academy is it, that it is so, a boon to the students, and a relief to their parents. Many of the young men themselves are members of the Order, and the Principal is also a member.

The Summer session of our Academy ended on the 10th inst. As the close of a splendid examination, terminated by glowing and eloquent addresses delivered by the students—addresses which won the admiration of the learned and the gifted—it was remarked by many, that never did they see young men at any College so cool and self-possessed. Can any one say that the glorious principles of our Order had no hand in inspiring the noble sentiments of those speeches, which thrilled the blood like the notes of natural eloquence. Can any one say that the young man who never spoke in the presence of ten persons, when called upon to face a thousand from every part of his District, and to speak in their hearing his maiden essay, with the eye of a father upon him, the hope of a mother, and the trust of anxious suspense—can any one say that abstinence from all that intoxicates did not assist the speaker then? It must assist men in such exigencies; it keeps the nerves firm, and unused to stimulants at other times, they feel less sensibly now the effects of depression. Our Order is invading the halls of learning as well as the pulpit and other professions. And can there be any parent so unreflecting as not to secure for his child in the slippery ways of school days, the wholesome example of a temperance teacher and the virtuous influence of a temperate community. As an humble member of the community I feel proud that our noble Academy is surrounded by such propitious influences. May blessings attend the liberality that endowed it and blessings upon those who so ably conduct it. Our Division celebrated the 4th in a manner worthy the day, and worthy of America. In the morning the declaration of Independence was read, and an Oration pronounced, whose burning eloquence and lofty views roused the warm blood of freemen, and sent it tingling through every pore, freighted with the stern resolve to course through veins of freedom or to curdle in death. After partaking a repast, the company again assembled and listened to an address on Temperance, whose startling array of facts, and strong arguments, proved the weakness and wickedness of drinking, and must have made those who indulge, feel anything but pleasant in their enjoyments. The Oration and address will long be remembered as an intellectual treat by hundreds who heard them. But I must conclude, and beg pardon for this lengthy intrusion. Yours in I. P. & F. J. W. A.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

BRO. GORMAN:—Intemperance the great adversary of mankind, and vicegerent of the king of terrors, has advanced with unparalleled success for ages, in disseminating the seeds of destruction and death; and while on this nefarious mission has regarded neither age, sex or rank. All have perished alike, under the malign influence of this devoted enemy to humanity. Fertur atrocia flagitia designasse. Who can estimate the deeds of atrocity and iniquity that have been perpetrated upon the bodies of our fellow mortals on the account of this demon, intemperance? Who can estimate the injury done to humanity through the influence of this diabolic monster? No human tongue is capable of delineating these horrid facts; human language itself, is inadequate to describe them. Let us be inspired then with ten-fold energy, that we may dispel the most inimical enemy that ever infested our land. Then let the temperate part of our nation awake, and concentrate their influence in a course of systematic action, and success will most assuredly crown our efforts. Collect for a moment, ye Sons of Temperance, the powers of your faculty, and fix them on perishing humanity! What a sad spectacle is presented to your startled eyes, when you behold female loveliness disguised by a dejected eye, and clouded brow, yet dare not tell her trembling pain. When you behold the timid mother in the deep miseries of poverty and consuming care, at the approach of her intoxicated husband, for refuge with her hisping infant on her breast into the deep recesses of the forest, and there in the stillness of the solitary place, where nought is heard but the howlings of owls, she lifts her feeble eyes to Heaven and asks the Great God to screen her infant and herself from the hands of violence. In view of such a scene, is there a heart so hard, that would not readily succumb to pity? Oh! ye who boast of refined and magnanimous minds, prove I pray you, the reality of your aspirations, by contributing to the relief of so friendless an object. *Eobis innoxius hujus Esse mali dabitur.* Would to God that I could render the resources of Heaven and earth in demolishing the kingdom of bacchus and the rearing of our glorious Order on the ruins thereof. Let us then emerge from that inglorious supineness for which we have so long been characterized, and yet greatly ameliorate the condition of mankind. When the groans of expiring humanity, and the clanking of chains, ready to bind the wretched followers of Bacchus to the car of sin and degradation, falls upon your reluctant ears, (too late) will you then repent of your present apathy. You can only say, *Tu me miserum piget.* Then let it be remembered that no extended, well directed application of moral influence was ever made in vain, and that if the cause in which we are so zealously engaged be lost, the last ray of hope of redeeming mortals from a drunkard's grave, is at once extinguished. Bearing this in mind, be ever faithful to the cause which we have espoused for the redemption of humanity.

FIlius TEMPERANTIE.

Piney Grove, July 12, 1851.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

BRO. GORMAN:—On the 5th inst., a public meeting was held by French's Creek Division, No. 61, S. of T. for the purpose of planting a corner-stone, and dedicating a handsome and substantial Hall prepared for their use. At 11 o'clock, A. M. the meeting, consisting of the members of French's Creek Division, and a number of visiting brethren from Carter's Creek, Black Rock and Black River Chapel Divisions, and several hundred citizens of the surrounding country, was called to order, and after an appropriate and impressive prayer, by Rev. Mr. Tucker, the corner-stone was placed under the building, and the documents deposited in it. The meeting then retired to the interior of the building, where an oration was delivered by Jno. A. Richardson, Esq., in a happy, appropriate and eloquent manner, of one time carrying his audience in imagination over the vast, and multifarious improvements in the works of art—the researches of science, and the developments of the mind—then provoking a smile at his withering sarcasms on the futile arguments of moderate drinkers, exposing with a master hand the inconsistency, and recklessness of their animadversions against the temperance reformation; and closing with an earnest appeal to all true Sons of Temperance, to let their watchword be onward, still onward, in the great and good work in which they have voluntarily embarked. The company were then invited into the Temperance Hall, when the beautiful and deeply impressive dedicatory service of our Order was performed by Jno. A. Richardson, acting D. G. W. P. After a benediction by Rev. G. W. Wallace, the meeting adjourned. In the vast concourse assembled on this occasion, the beauty, talent, and fashion of the surrounding country was represented, and we venture the assertion that the proceedings of the day were not lost upon them.

"Is true we had no dazzling pageant to excite wonder and admiration. We had not the stars and garters of knight errantry, but simply the modest and unassuming badges of our Order, conferring infinitely more honor than the insignia of a Caesar, or the imperial star of a Napoleon. With reason for our weapon, and the torch of truth to illumine our path, let us again pledge ourselves before him, heaven, which is so signally smiling upon us, and the world, who are lifting their hearts and voices in unison with ours, that we will never recede nor falter in this great moral work, until this darkest, deepest, and deadliest enemy of our race, shall be forever banished from our land and remembered only among the things that were, and the benign beams of the radiant star of our order shall have shed its cheering influence throughout the world. A. L.

July 14, 1851.

FOR THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

BRO. GORMAN:—The Sons of Temperance are charged with "interfering in elections" and my old friend from Wayne in the last Legislature was quite facetious on the subject. He asserted roundly that the Order "had a ready interest in elections"—interfered in the matter of treating, and had made that a test question in some counties. Well admit it, and what then? Has't liquor interfered in elections? Has't treating interfered in them? Now I ask the gentlemen and all such, which is the most dangerous and destructive interference? Which will do the most injury to the person, property, political privileges or patriotism of any man, liquor or cold water? Temperance or intemperance?—sobriety or sottishness? Which has the most reason?—which the most right or righteousness?—Where I ask the danger? Some men might say, (and it may be the case with —) that to them the danger is in sobriety and temperance and cold water. For if it was not for Alcohol they never could be elected, for their constituents would not vote for them until they had no more sense than themselves, and this will not occur without the use of intoxicating liquors. Alcohol can make the voter as silly as the candidate, and then he will vote for him. Is not this the potent reason why some men use so plentifully and profusely at elections, so intoxicating beverage?

The Sons of Temperance "interfere in elections"? How? Not by pouring poison down the throats of the voter, that will steal away

their brains or steam their blood and stir their bile and send them to their homes to beat their wives or curse their children. Not by dealing out a deadly drink that will send one to his long and last account as some one was in Wayne last year, at S. precinct. Suppose the "Sons" had killed poor Mr. — as treating did, how my old friend would have wept and wailed over his dead body! But, poor man! liquor killed him; and those who gave it to him, talk of our "interfering in elections" and being a "dangerous" Order!—Dangerous indeed! Yes we are a dangerous Order to all such as have no better claims to a seat in our Legislative halls than a bottle of liquor. Such men need to fear us, for the days of their dominion are drawing to a close. "The sun of knowledge is risen," and darts to ward the meridian; and though those who "love darkness rather than light" may look out from their dusky dens, and hoot at the diffusive radiance, its orb stands too high for them to reach, and its beams spread too wide for them to contract. If we interfere, it is by keeping men sober and sensible and appealing to their reason by argument; not by making them senseless sots and appealing to their depraved appetites with alcoholic drinks. Our interference would only injure the cause of the bad and the base, the ignorant and the intemperate.

We are also charged with "interfering with the Church"—we are against the Church—trying to put down the Church, &c. How? I ask. Is trying to get men to be sober, interfering with the Church? Now this much I will confess, if there be a Church whose Doctrines and Discipline, whose Creeds and Confessions, whose preaching and practice, are so bad that they can be sustained by drunkards and dram-drinkers only, why we are a dangerous foe to such a church. If we succeed, that Church goes down. Their preachers had better seek some other calling, for their "occupation's gone!" But any Church whose teachings can endure the cool and calm and clear investigation of the sound mind and sober judgment and strong intellect of a sober man, need have nothing to fear from the success of the Sons.

But perhaps you reply that the "Sons have already spoken and written against the Church." Some "Sons" may have done so, but the National and Grand Divisions have not, nor a Subordinate Division, even. And why, I ask, have those spoken against the Church, who have done so? Has it not been because they saw or supposed the Church to be against their cause? Is it wonderful that they should oppose their opponents?

But so far from there being any real antagonism between the Church and the Sons, I will venture the assertion, and dare any to dispute or disprove it, there are more Ministers who are Sons of Temperance, in proportion to their number in the United States, than there are of any other profession or class of men whatever. Does that look like antagonism? E. S. A.

July 21, 1851.

MONTGOMERY DIVISION, No. 97, S. of T. July 19, 1851.

WHEREAS, This Division has received with deep regret the sad intelligence of the death of our late worthy and esteemed Bro. Armistead M. Mills, who departed this life on the morning of the 12th inst. Therefore,

1. Resolved, That the members of this Division wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days, in token of their grief and as a memorial of their fraternal regard for the deceased brother.

2. Resolved, That this Division deeply sympathize with the family of the dead in their loss and bereavement.

3. Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the R. S. and W. P., be communicated to the family of the deceased.

4. Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing be spread upon the minutes of this Division.

5. Resolved, That the R. S. cause the above preamble and resolutions to be published in the "Spirit of the Age."

WM. G. DEBERRY, W. P. C. W. WOOLEY, R. S.

At a regular meeting of Cedar Grove Division, No. 51, S. of T., held on the 19th July, 1851, the following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, in the mysterious dispensation of Divine Providence, it has pleased the Sovereign disposer of human events, to visit us by death, and remove from our midst LAMUEL PRACKETT, our friend and beloved brother. Therefore,

Resolved, That by the death of Bro. Prickett, we have lost a worthy, consistent and exemplary member of our Fraternity, and a pure and strong supporter of our principles.

Resolved, That we deeply deplore our brother's untimely fate. But while we thus sorrow, it becomes us to bow in meek submission to that Sovereign Power, which has made this branch in our ranks, and feel ourselves solemnly reminded that life is short and uncertain.

Resolved, That we tender our most sincere and heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved family and relatives.

Resolved, That, in token of respect for our deceased brother, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings, signed by our W. P. and R. S., be sent to the family of the deceased; also, that copies be forwarded the Editors of the Hillsboro' Recorder, and Spirit of the Age, with the request that they publish them in their respective papers.

Resolved, That, in token of respect for our deceased brother, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

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News of the Day.

STATE BOSTON.—We understand the bids for the \$30,000 worth of North Carolina State Bonds recently put into market by the Treasurer, were opened on the 26th inst., by Mr. Courts, in presence of the Secretary of State and other gentlemen; and that the bonds were sold at an average premium of a little more than two per cent. No bonds were sold for less than 14 per cent. We learn further that the bids were all by citizens of this State and amounted to four times as much as was advertised. The Treasurer has made a record of the bids for the inspection of the Committee of Finance, and has transmitted letters to the successful bidders.—Standard.

Sunday the 27th of July, was the warmest day of the season. The Thermometer, free from any reflection of the sun, stood at 3 o'clock P. M. 98 degrees, and at half past 3 99 degrees. Iron was warm to the touch, although hanging in a cool passage. In the sun the Thermometer ranged as high as 140 degrees, and under a tree, partly shaded, it was at fever heat, 110 degrees. The wind on Sunday was one point to the North of West, and blowing quite freely.

Monday last was hazy, and the Thermometer stood nevertheless, for the greater part of the day at 92 and 93. Wind from the West.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—The Charleston papers state that intelligence has been received by steamer Isabel, which left Havana 22nd July, that the revolution in Cuba is progressing bravely—that twelve towns have pronounced in favor of the patriots, that there were 5000 troops in the field against the Government, and there have been engagements in which the Queen's forces have lost several hundred killed and wounded. The principal leaders in the revolution appear to be Sr. Sanchez, and Sr. Agüero. This is rumor, and needs confirmation.

TERRIBLE LYING IN CALIFORNIA.—The Alta California of the 14th June, gives a detailed account of one of the most appalling tragedies that has ever been enacted within the limits of that State. The circumstances connected with the affair are these:

About 9 o'clock at night a man carrying a bag, containing something apparently heavy attracted the attention of the Whitehall boatmen at their station on central wharf. He jumped into a boat with his bag, and pulled out towards the end of the wharf. But a few moments had elapsed before Mr. Virgin, a gentleman who keeps a shipping office on a wharf, came down to the boat stand in pursuit of a person who had just robbed his office of a small iron safe, containing a considerable sum of money.

The man was pursued, taken, and his bag, which he had thrown overboard, fished up, and proved to be the stolen safe. He was tried by the committee, convicted, and sentenced to be hung in one hour! and a clergyman was sent for to pray with him. Accordingly, at 2 o'clock, he was executed, in the presence of a large crowd, many of whom with some of the police, were opposed to the proceedings, but could do nothing as the popular current was against them.

Within a couple of weeks past a very fine-looking Irish pedlar, well known in the neighborhood, was found nearly naked, and dead, on the road between Harper's Ferry and Lovettsville, in Loudon county, Va. The persons who found him, somehow took up the notion that he died of small pox, and forth with dug a grave near by, and buried him. A few days since, some of the neighbors, reopened the grave and examined the body, when it was found he had died by violence. We are further informed that articles, identified as belonging to him, have been found, upon a suspected person in the neighborhood. Alexandria Gazette.

BURNED TO DEATH.—On the night of the 13th ult., an out-house on Gen. Thomas J. Warthen's river plantation in Washington county, Ga., was burnt to the ground, and his only son, a boy, of about 14, and another boy, somewhat younger, a ward, who were sleeping in the upper story, were burned to death.

MR. JOHN WISE made an ascension at Philadelphia, on Monday evening, in his mammoth balloon, accompanied by his wife and son, a young lady and a young gentleman, five persons in all, who safely landed about five miles northeast of Camden. The balloon used on the occasion is capable of containing 41,000 cubic feet of gas.

TERRIBLE TORNADO.—We learn that a destructive tornado passed through a portion of Robeson county, about St. Paul's, on Saturday evening, the 19th inst. Considerable damage was done to crops, and some houses unroofed. The wind took the top from a large tree that stood in a gentleman's yard, and carried it clear off the plantation.

This has been a remarkable year for storms and high winds.

CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

We find the following truthful remarks in the Report of the Grand Scribe of Maryland to the Grand Division of that State, and commend them to the careful consideration of the Sons of Temperance in North Carolina:

I would earnestly call the attention of the Grand Division to the Order of the Cadets of Temperance—an organization which is destined, if nourished and encouraged as its merits demand, to prove a powerful auxiliary to the Temperance reformation. In a connection of some five or six months therewith, I have been convinced strongly of the truth of this remark, and have been surprised at the general want of interest manifested to this youthful Order on the part of members of the senior branch. Their meetings are very seldom attended except by those who have nobly offered their aid to lead and direct the minds of the youth under their charge, to the importance of the Temperance movement in connection with their future life.

Such of the Cadets as have passed their time of probation in the Sections, and have become members of the Divisions, evince the good effects of the training received and the truths inculcated in the youthful minds, ere they have had time to experience the evil effects of an intimacy with the demon of intemperance.

Here is an incident which we hope every newspaper in this broad Union will present to its readers. Pass it round. That noble captain deserves a monument.

INHUMANITY REBUKED.

The Blair County Whig says, a few years ago, while passing over the Pennsylvania State Improvements, the writer was a witness of one of those scenes of genuine kind heartedness which make the heart thrill with an unutterable blessing, and fills the mind with the involuntary consciousness that there is something of the angel still in our common nature.

At a point this side of the mountains, where occurred the transhipment of passengers from the West, was moored a canal boat, waiting the arrival of the train ere starting on its way "through" to the East. The Captain of the boat, a tall, rough, sun-embrowned man, stood by his craft, superintending the labors of his men, when the cars rolled up, and a few moments after, a party of about half a dozen gentlemen came out, and deliberately walking up to the Captain, addressed him something after this wise—"Sir, we wish to go on east—but our further progress to-day will depend upon you. In the cars we have just left is a sick man, whose presence is disagreeable. We have been appointed a committee by the passengers, to ask that you will deny this man a passage in your boat. If he goes, we remain—what say you?"—Gentlemen," replied the Captain, "I have heard the passengers through their committee. Has the sick man a representative here?" To this unexpected interrogatory there was no answer, when, without a moment's pause, the Captain crossed over to the car, and entering, beheld in one corner, a poor, emaciated, worn-out creature, whose life was nearly eaten up by that cancer worm, Consumption. The man's head was bowed in his hands, and he was weeping. The Captain advanced, and spoke to him, kindly. "Oh! sir," said the shivering invalid, looking up, his face now lit with trembling expectation. "Are you the Captain—and will you take me? God help me!" The passengers look upon me as a breathing pestilence, and are so unkind. You see, sir, I am dying—oh, sir! if I am spared to reach my mother I shall die happy. She lives in Burlington, sir, and my journey is more than half performed. I am a poor printer, and the only child of her in whose arms I wish to die.

"You shall go!" replied the Captain, "I lose every passenger for the trip!"

By this time the whole crowd of passengers were grouped around the boat, with their baggage piled up on the path, and they themselves awaiting the decision of the Captain before engaging their passage. A moment more and that decision was made, as they beheld him coming from the cars, with the sick man cradled in his stout arms. Pushing directly through the throng with his dying burden, he ordered a mattress to be spread, on the choicest spot of the boat, where he laid the invalid with all the care of a parent. That done, the Captain directed the boat to be prepared for starting.

But a new feeling seemed to possess the astonished passengers—that of shame and contrition at their inhumanity. With one common impulse they walked aboard the boat, and, in a few hours after, another committee was sent to the Captain, entreating his presence among the passengers in the cabin. He went, and from their midst arose an aged, white-haired man, who, with the tear-drops starting in his eyes, told that rough, sun-embrowned man, that he had taught them all a lesson—that they felt humbled before him, and that they asked his forgiveness. It was a touching scene. The fountain of true sympathy was broken up in the heart of nature, and its waters welled up, choking the utterance and filling the eyes of all present. On the instant a purse was made up for the sick man, with a "God speed" on his way home, to die in the arms of his mother!

The true-hearted Captain of that boat was General Samuel D. Karna, and the above incident is worth remembering.

THE MARKETS.

PETERSBURG, July 26.—Prices of Tobacco have greatly advanced during the past week, and the improvement is likely to continue. Accounts of the growing crop indicate that a very short crop may be expected. Lugs are selling at from \$24 to \$27—leaf \$7 to \$9 for ordinary—good leaf \$9 to \$10—and best manufacturing leaf from \$11 to \$13. Cotton dull, and small sales at \$1 for prime; bacon, hog round, 11 cents and 3/4; wheat 90 cents; corn 60 to 65 cents, and dull.

FAYETTEVILLE, July 26.—We have to report rather a dull week. Several loads of bacon have been sold, hog round, at 13 and 13 1/2 cash. Very little cotton arriving and dull. Sales of corn have been made at 90 and 92, cash—market not well supplied. Lard is scarce and much wanted. Barely enough flour coming in to supply the demand—sales made at \$5 7/8, cash.

WILMINGTON, July 25.—Cotton selling in lots at 67 cents per bushel; flour \$5 7/8; lard scarce, and commanding good prices; Turpentine—\$24 for yellow 24 virgin oil; Rosin No. 3, 90 cents and 1/2; No. 2, 85 cents; Spirits—24 cents per gallon. The \$14 to 12.

RECEIPTS FOR THE AGE.

SINCE JULY 25.—\$5 each from John W. Holmes, Lewis Gold Mine; and E. A. Vogler, Salem. \$1 each from Ambrose Lantz, Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus; S. T. Tapscot, Rockingham county; Thos. H. Eggleston, Hertford county; J. W. E. Farrar, Chatham; W. R. Mountcastle, Warrenton; \$5 for a club from Wm. M. Sanderson, Fort Hembree; \$1 from E. R. Liles, Chapel Hill; W. C. Finch \$1 50; \$4 from T. M. Jones, Louisville; \$1 from Wiley Thompson, Gold Hill; \$7 from H. P. Hoffer, Davidson College; \$3 from John A. Selby, Greenville, Pitt; \$2 from E. L. Martin, Stokes; \$1 from Foster Utley, Ch. Hill; \$6 from P. M. at Williamsboro'; \$3 from Wm. T. Pake, Jarratt's Bay; \$1 from Thos. Bolin, Barehaysville; \$1 from E. B. Ford, S. C.; \$4 from R. H. Whitaker, Wake; \$1 from W. W. McNeil, Springfield.

\$4 from Hiltion Div. for Seal. \$6 from Hamilton Div. on printing By-Laws.

DEATHS.

In Wake county on the 8th of June, 1851, William R. Pool, infant and only son of James L. and Mary Ann his wife, aged one year, one month and 23 days.

On the 24th ult. at the residence of her mother in Chatham county, N. C., Ella Lindley, daughter of Thomas Lindley, aged about 22 years.—From her youth she evinced much sweetness of disposition which, combined with her engaging

manner, secured for her the love and esteem of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Some weeks before her illness, she expressed a conviction that she should soon be called to enter the world of spirits. When attacked with the disease that terminated her existence here, she expressed her belief that she should not recover, yet she said she felt fully resigned to the Divine will respecting her. She gave much pertinent counsel to those of her friends who were with her, and left messages of love and advice to those who were absent. During her entire illness, she said when asked, that she felt no pain. About half an hour before her death, she remarked she was dying, and that without pain, and after offering an impressive petition to the Throne of Grace, in which she prayed she might see her way clear to Heaven; remarked she felt composed, and then gently gave her soul to Him who gave it. By her death, society has lost one of its brightest ornaments, and a large number of friends are called to mourn the loss of one they loved, but they have the consoling hope that her pure and angelized spirit has entered the realms of endless bliss. S. D. C.

MALE ACADEMY WARRENTON, N. C.

THE exercises of this ancient Institution were resumed the 7th of this month, under the able and efficient management of the former Principal R. A. EZZELL, A. M. The Trustees are persuaded that Mr. Ezzell's well known and well established reputation as a scholar and teacher renders unnecessary any reference to his qualifications, yet they feel that it is but an act of justice to him to say, that he has conducted this Institution by the last twelve years much to their satisfaction and with the most flattering success, and in a manner evincing entire competence, and great experience in training and disciplining the youthful mind.

The course of study is extensive, and is designed and adapted to qualify boys for admission into the advanced courses of the University, or the various and active duties of life; all parts are bestowed upon the moral as well as intellectual training of the pupils. None are admitted as scholars whose habits are deemed vicious or contaminating, nor will any be retained who do not implicitly conform to all the requirements of the Institution.

The Department of languages is managed and conducted exclusively